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J. H. F. SCOTT.

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OFFICIAL PAPER OF ALLEN COUNTY

IMPERIALISTIC TRAVELING.

New York Tribune: One of the funniest things in this Presidential campaign is the wild outburst of wailing and gnashing of teeth because Colonel Bryan was not permitted to hitch his private palace car to a certain limited train on a West Virginia railroad, but had to leave that select and exclusive vehicle and travel in an ordinary Pullman coach. A tremendous ado was instantly raised about it by his zealous press agents, and it was made to appear that the episode was another act in the tragedy of "crucifying the people upon a cross of gold." For, of course, it was the work of a Republican trust. It was probably directly ordered by Mark Hanna himself. It was, so to speak, one of the tentacles of a monopolistic octopus which seized the private car in its hideous grasp, switched it upon a sidetrack and compelled the champion of the people to ride in "an ordinary car."

Now, the fun of the thing is twofold. In the first place, it turns out that the railroad in question is what may be called a Democratic road. It is chiefly owned and managed, that is to say, by staunch and loyal Democrats, who it is assumed, will vote for the man whose private car they so unfeelingly sidetracked. In view of that fact the Republican octopus seems to be—with apologies to Boyle Roche—a horse of another color. It really will not do, you know, to assume that every trust is a Republican institution, else where would Brother Bob's Ice Trust be? And if Democratic magnates see fit, for business or any other reason, to deny a favor to their own candidate for the Presidency, why men and brethren, it certainly does not seem in accord with the eternal verities to throw the blame for it upon Mark Hanna or upon the President's Philippine policy.

But the other part of the fun is perhaps better still. For, mark you, the burden of the complaint is that Mr. Bryan was compelled, if he wanted to travel on that railroad, to do so in an ordinary car. This horny-handed son of toil, this plain man of the people, this advocate of Jeffersonian simplicity, this inflexible foe of fuss and flummery, was actually compelled to emerge from the sequestered recesses of a private coach and to ride in a plain, every day car along with other people. How utterly revolting! If it had been Mark Hanna, now, or that wicked and haughty imperialist, William McKinley, it would have been all right. Their feelings would not have been jarred in the slightest. But that this unassuming Democrat, this combined reincarnation of Cincinnatus, Thomas Jefferson and Solon Chase, should be compelled to jostle elbows with his fellow citizens and ride in "an ordinary car" with other people—at thought of that the mind recoils and the heart sickens.

MORTON REPLIES TO BRYAN.

During his recent tour of Nebraska, William J. Bryan said nothing about free silver, very little about expansion, but talked mostly of trusts. When he reached Nebraska City, where the chief manufacturing industry is a starch plant, he delivered a lengthy speech against trusts, and more particularly the "starch trust."

Mr. J. Sterling Morton, secretary of agriculture under Cleveland, and

one of the stockholders of the starch company, resides at Nebraska City and publishes a paper, "The Conservative." He listened to Bryan's sweeping condemnation of his company and in the next issue of his paper replied as follows:

Bryan assumes and asserts that the starch factory is not controlled by people of Nebraska City. In this he deliberately tells an untruth. The same men who originated the starch factory control it now. Those who now employ the labor are residents of Nebraska. They never did, as asserted by Bryan, close down the factory and throw helpless operatives out of employment. From year to year they have enlarged the works and put more money into Nebraska City. The men whom Bryan had the effrontery to warn the people of Nebraska City against, are the men who with their friends built the starch plant, last \$50,000 during the early years of starch making in Nebraska. But who, without State aid or interference, put another \$50,000 into a continuation of the starch making experiment and successfully established this industry in Nebraska. They have renewed here cereal mills and in the last two years put \$40,000 into them, paid out in ten years several millions of dollars to farmers for corn and oats to be manufactured into goods right here in Nebraska and employ 300 and 400 men and women and at good wages. One of the men whom Bryan denounces as an enemy to the community gave the city a free library; another donated a beautiful park, and all have shown by their works rather than words their interest in the prosperity and happiness of the people of Nebraska City.

These are the men who suggested and organized the United Starch Company and accomplished in a lawful way the consolidation of other companies, with the Argo, absolutely controlled by property owners in Nebraska City. They bought stock in the National Starch Company until they and those acting with them controlled that company. That Nebraska City interests control the National Starch Company is evident from the fact that Joy Morton is chairman of the executive committee and Carl Morton a director.

When Colonel Bryan knows more about the truth he will know that the people of Nebraska City are not in favor of the destruction of the industry operating the starch factory. Allegedly it is a trust, legally it is not. Bryan and his attorney general know this. They know, too, that the suit against the starch works was instituted by him, but, personal and other considerations being a reason for the law, if it was not, why delay? If they intend to exempt men who own property and bring money into the state to vote their choice or leave, why not act promptly now and demonstrate their imperialism?

The National Starch Company is not a trust, as that term is legally defined by the court of appeals of the state of New York in the case of the people of New York, respondent against the North River Sugar Refining Company. The action brought against it is designed to annoy it, put it to expense and also prove that Bryan and his political associates are inimical to industrial plants which pay wages to hundreds and work up millions of dollars of raw material each year. It is notice for capital to get out of Nebraska and keep out. It is banishment for many wage earners now in the state.

As the National Starch Company is lawfully formed, doing a legitimate business, meeting its obligations promptly and dealing fairly and justly with all, it would be a foolish corporation to pay one cent to defend its rights in an unfriendly court into which fusion politics has dragged it for purely partisan purposes.

Disaster is desired by Bryan. He cannot live politically without calamity. When God and Nature have this year made distress impossible by kindly giving good crops, health and prosperity to the people, Bryan and Smyth propose artificial calamity by legal process. It is essential to fusion success. For that purpose these two men would sacrifice capital, labor, property, wage earners and Nebraska City itself. They are twin dynamos to generate discontent, to paralyze prosperity and shatter thrift. They are mere phonographs of political piracy in the city of New York, which has corrupted and robbed that municipality for a generation. Their chief backer and cashier is Croker, the plunderer, the black leg and outcast. And this lineage of philanthropists have the supreme audacity to appear in Nebraska City as unadorned prophets and protestors and admonish the people of this town to beware of citizens who for forty years have been faithfully at work to build up a prosperous community. These self-appointed guardians of the economic and manufacturing welfare of Nebraska City ask you to vote for them—to vote for the destruction of Nebraska City—for dissolution instead of thrift, for silence and solitude where now the hum of whirling wheels, the rattle of machinery and the songs of contented industry are a constant symphony. Between these journeyman abolitionists for dissension and disaster on the one hand and the men and interests who have established your best industries, choose ye.

THE DEMOCRATIC TAIL ENDER.

The present generation is not wholly familiar with the expression "Knight of the Golden Circle." Rev. R. P. West, of Concordia, not only says he knows that Adlai Stevenson, for whom the Democrats shoved Towne off the ticket, was a member of that order, but tells what the order was, Rev. West says:

"I was asked the other day how I know that Adlai Stevenson was a copperhead or a Knight of the Golden Circle. My reply was this: I lived almost in his neighborhood and knew he was. While I was a member of the Union League, Stevenson was president of the Knights of the Golden Circle at Bloomington, Saline county, Ill., and it was there we sent Comrade Ball, who joined the Knights and drilled with them and got all their grips and passwords, and then came home and disclosed the whole thing under a solemn oath at midnight in the spring of 1893. I will tell you some of the instructions given by the leaders who were sent North to organize that cowardly set of cutthroats and assassins. After declaring that Lincoln, the tyrant, had no constitutional power to send the mudsills of the North to coerce our brethren of the South, then came in the pledge, etc., and then the instructions that said that if anybody found it convenient to enlist and get the \$400 bounty, to do so, but desert from the army at the very first opportunity. But if no opportunity to desert appeared till they were drawn up in battle, then they were to offer the signs furnished them and their Southern brethren would recognize them and not shoot at them. I write these lines for the benefit of the boys and girls who never saw a copperhead when they were calling our martyred president a shamble-shanked-baboon. But now, they are nearly all saying, 'I am an Abraham Lincoln Republican.'"

Awaiting the Bonds

Mr. Cook, the water works contractor, is ready to push work on the plant, the council is ready, and every thing is waiting for the bonds. The order for the iron and the pipe and machinery will be filled the moment the bonds have been completed and received the approval of the purchasers. Mr. Cook has started some of the work that frost would delay despite this contingency and will push other portions as fast as possible.

As stated in the council minutes, he has arranged for the employment of men for ten hours at fifteen cents an hour and the excavating and concrete work will be completed as soon as possible. He saw the labor commissioner and the attorney general and has done everything to avoid trouble in the matter of departing from the eight hour law and it is improbable that there will be any local objection either among the men employed or among the citizens generally as all realize the urgent need of getting through before the ground freezes.

Brute Beats his Little Girl

Moses Kingston was arraigned in Judge Potter's court last week and fined five dollars and costs for whipping his little eight year old daughter with a buggy whip. Moses lives in a tent in the south-east part of town and has only resided here a short time. He works at odd jobs and at the factories and ordinarily, so far as is known here, is a fairly decent human specimen, but when he gets angry he has no sense of the proprieties. The little girl angered him in some way one evening and he proceeded to whip her cruelly with a buggy whip, so the court decided from the witnesses, and he was fined for it. The little girl and her mother were in court and heavy welts on the child's body showed plainly that the story of the defendant that she fell down and hurt herself was trumped up.

Kingston refused to pay his fine, declared he would end his days in jail first, but after being locked up six hours changed his mind and settled for \$21.15.

Suit for Bodily Injuries.

A suit for \$1,999 was filed in district court late Thursday afternoon by Joseph Hardesty against the American Construction Company which is building the cement plant. Mr. Hardesty worked for the company and while helping unload pipe from a cattle car was injured on the hip by a heavy pipe rolling against him. He has been laid up since and says he paid \$50 for medical attendance, lost \$280 by having to quit work, and was permanently disabled. So he lumped the whole injury at \$1,999 which cuts under the \$2000 mark and compels trial in the district court. He says the company showed lack of care in the work, had too few men doing that particular work and that the foreman allowed it to be done in a "careless manner."

Half of Happiness

depends upon the stomach. If you have no constipation, indigestion, chronic sick headache, summer complaint or bowels, you ought to be happy—usually are. Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin aids you of these ills. Its pleasant and powerful. It doesn't cost \$7 to try it, 10 doses 10 cents, at C. B. Spencer's.



Motherhood ought always to bring happiness. But it is often the beginning of life-long unhappiness. As a preparation for motherhood, and as a preventive of the ills so often following maternity Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has been hailed as a "God-send to women." It heals diseases peculiar to women, tones up the system, makes motherhood practically painless, and establishes the sound health which insures healthy children.

"During the past year I found myself pregnant and in rapidly falling health," writes Mrs. W. J. Kilder, of Hill Dale Farm, (Rushburg Center), Rushburg, Vt. "I suffered dreadfully from bloating and urinary difficulty. I was growing perceptibly weaker each day and suffered much sharp pain at times. I felt that something must be done. I sought your advice and received a prompt reply. I took twelve bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, and also followed your instructions. I began to improve immediately, my health became excellent, and I could do all my own work (we live on a good sized farm). I walked and rode all I could, and enjoyed it. I had a short easy confinement and have a healthy baby boy."

Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser (paper covers) is sent free on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay cost of mailing only. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

AN ATTEMPTED BURGLARY.

Screen Torn Out But Robber is Scared Away by a Shot From a Revolver.

The Landis home on south Buckeye street seems to have been chosen by the burglar fraternity of this city as a good place to work, as there was a small theft there some months ago and another attempt Monday night.

Miss Winifred Landis was awakened by noises around the house but thought it was a loose horse who makes a practice of wandering over the walks and brushing against the house. The noise kept her awake and she was soon startled by seeing a man in a crouching position pass her window. She quickly summoned the family, and Mr. Smith, who rooms in the house, took his revolver and went down stairs. All seemed quiet and the ladies returned up stairs and Mr. Smith stood guard.

He heard the burglar working at the kitchen door as he thought and fired a 38-revolver right through it. There was a thump and a scamper and Mr. Smith hurried out and around the house. He had fired through the wrong door as the burglar had torn out the screen and lowered the window of a corner room. His foot marks were plainly visible but he had vanished when Mr. Smith and his revolver appeared.

Mr. Rogers, who also rooms at the house, slept blissfully throughout the battle, but hereafter the whole family intends carrying arms and all burglars will be warmly received.

From an old Soldier

KNOX, IND., Jan. 14, 1899.

GENTS:—I have every confidence in recommending your Syrup of Pepsin. I am 72 years of age and am broken down, the trouble having been brought on by my experience in the war. Your medicine has done me more good than a hundred doctors and I am just about well of stomach troubles. Yours truly, JEFFERSON WILHELM. C. B. Spencer.

James Reed Married.

Only a few of his more intimate friends knew that James B. Reed was contemplating matrimony, but a large circle of acquaintances will be interested in the happy event. He was married Sunday to Miss Mattie J. Searcey, of LaHarpe, and the happy couple will commence housekeeping at his home in the southeast part of the city at once. Mr. Reed lost his first wife a year or two ago and his two grown children having struck out in the world for themselves he found his lot a lonely one and his new marriage will give him a companion and helpmeet for the future.

Block of Cement Walk.

Work began Monday of laying the cement walk in front of the north block on the west side of the square. It extends from West street to Jackson avenue and then west to the alley, all cement and twenty feet wide on the avenue. Crushed rock forms the foundation and above this will be put a layer of finer rock and cement. The curbing is also of cement and will be put in first and shaped between upright boards. An engine and machine mixer to prepare the concrete has been hauled to the place and the work will be done quickly. In digging up the roots of one of the trees the old curbing was found firmly imbedded among the tangle.

Republican Meetings.

The central committee has arranged for the following Republican meetings to be held at the time and place designated, and addressed by the speakers assigned:

Tony Point, Oct. 12, John Francis and Geo. Amos.
Glendale, Oct. 16, B. E. Clifford and J. B. Atchison.
Carlyle, Oct. 16, E. H. Funston and Geo. Amos.
Gas City, Oct. 17, E. T. Metcalf and J. B. Atchison.
Montevale, Oct. 18, C. A. Savage and John Francis.
Onion Creek, Oct. 18, B. E. Clifford and Baxter McLain.
Cottage Grove, Oct. 18, John Francis and Geo. Amos.
Maple Grove, South, Oct. 19, John Francis and Geo. Amos.
Moran, Oct. 19, E. H. Funston.
Iola City, Oct. 20, W. O. Lansdon.

DEATHS

Death of Dr. Boulson.

While the death of Dr. Boulson did not come as a surprise to anyone in Iola, yet it brought a general feeling of sadness all over the city, among all who knew and loved the gentle spoken, kindly hearted old doctor. The end came Sunday evening at his home 225 south Washington avenue, and the funeral was held at 2:30 p. m. Tuesday, October 9 at the residence, Rev. Maclean officiating.

For many months Dr. Boulson has been struggling between life and death suffering the agonies of death a hundred times. During all his illness he showed heroic Christian fortitude and worn out by the unceasing pain expressed a longing that he might be permitted to depart. He was in his sixty-seventh year and his wife and grandson and two brothers survive him. The brothers have been informed of the sad news and will be here to attend the funeral.

Funeral of O. O. Adams.

The remains of Oliver O. Adams arrived in Iola Thursday from St. Louis and the funeral was held at 2 o'clock from the Presbyterian church and interment made in Iola cemetery. The funeral sermon was preached by Rev. Leonard and there was a large attendance of friends at the church.

The deceased was a member of the class which graduated from the high school in 1887 and Miss Clara Harris, Miss Mable Horney, Miss Belle Ricketts, who were members of the same class, dismissed their classes and attended the funeral. Mrs. John Foust was also a member of the class and the four sent beautiful floral offerings. The Knights of Pythias also were present out of respect for their departed brother.

O. O. Adams was a young man in his thirty-second year, just fairly entered upon a life of usefulness and honor. His taking off elicited universal expressions of regret and his memory will be kept green in the hearts of the many friends who knew him to love and esteem him in life.

Jurors for the Next Term.

The county sheriff, clerk of the court, county attorney and township justice drew the list of jurors for the November term beginning on the 12th. The list is as follows:

J. L. Christy, Geneva; H. O. Stephenson, Elm; J. R. Turner, Elsmore; W. J. Hyde, Geneva; A. B. Mull, Elm; O. C. Rucker, Elsmore; W. F. Young, Marmaton; R. R. Cochran, Humboldt; W. H. Ling, Iola township; A. L. Daniels, Carlyle, Alex. Miller, Iola township; A. W. Dwinell, Humboldt; H. E. Wynn, Deer Creek; J. A. Shoemaker, Marmaton; E. D. Lacey, Marmaton; Harry Tipton, Logan; R. V. Bale, Iola township; John Ard, Elsmore.

And so Iola City will not have a man on the jury, which is certainly hard luck. One name was drawn but the owner is out of town indefinitely.

Good Advice.

When that distressing pain seems to grab you by the back of the head and neck and your eyes seem fixed on a given point straight ahead, do not make yourself sick by taking drastic cathartics, but take a small dose of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. It relieves the pressure on the nerves, centers of the brain and aids digestion by curing constipation permanently. In 10c 50c and \$1 sizes at C. B. Spencer.

BROKEN BRIC-A-BRACS

Mr. Major, the famous cement man, of New York, explains some very interesting facts about Major's Cement. The multitudes who use this standard article know that it is many hundred per cent better than other cements for which similar claims are made, but a great many do not know why. The simple reason is that Mr. Major uses the best materials ever discovered and other manufacturers do not use them, because they are too expensive and do not allow large profits. Mr. Major tells us that one of the elements of his cement costs \$2.75 a pound, and another \$2.50 a gallon, while a large share of the so-called cements and liquid glue upon the market are nothing more than sixteen-cent glue, dissolved in water or citric acid, and, in some cases altered slightly in color and odor by the addition of cheap and useless materials. Major's cement retails at fifteen cents and twenty-five cents a bottle, and when a dealer tries to sell a substitute you can depend upon it that his only object is to make larger profit. The profit on major's cement is as much as any dealer ought to make on any cement. And this is doubly true in view of the fact that each dealer gets his share of the benefit of Mr. Major's advertising, which amounts to over \$5000 a month, throughout the country. Established in 1876.

Insist on having Major's. Don't accept any off-hand advice from a druggist. If you are at all handy and you will be likely to find that you are a good deal more so than you imagine you can repair your estimate of the family shoes and any other rubber and leather articles, with Major's Kubber Cement and Major's Leather Cement. And you will be surprised at how many dollars a year you will thus save. If your druggist can't supply you, it will be forwarded by mail, either kind. Free of postage.

BURLINGTON ROUTE.

Its New Line, Denver-Northwest, via Billings. The Burlington's Denver-Northwest Main Line was completed September 16th. It runs the Kansas City-Billings Line at Alliance, Neb. It is the shortest line, Denver to Helena, Spokane, and the direct line to the entire Upper Northwest.

Only 36 hours Denver to Butte-Helena.
Only 48 hours Denver to Spokane.
Only 62 hours Denver to Puget Sound.

This will be the main traveled road for passengers going via Denver to Northern Pacific points.

To Denver, Seevic Colorado, Utah, Pacific Coast: Two great daily trains from Kansas City, St. Joseph, Weekly California excursions, personally conducted.

To the East: Best equipped trains to Chicago and St. Louis.

To the North: Best trains to Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis.

J. C. BRAMHALL, L. W. WAKELEY,
T. P. A. & G. M. St. Joseph, Mo. Gen'l Passenger Agt.
Kansas City, Mo. St. Louis, Mo.

HOWARD ELLIOTT,
General Manager,
St. Joseph, Mo.

MOTHERS!

Don't Let Baby Suffer. THERE IS ONLY ONE THING KNOWN for aiding the teething process and slow growth in infants and children, and that is, for very obvious reasons, called ANTIFRET. It stops the fretting, restlessness, general feebleness, colic and diarrhoea. Prevents brain trouble and convulsions. Renders lancing the gums unnecessary. It has cured more than five millions of babies die annually for want of mothers knowing what to do. Dentition is the dangerous period of child life, far too serious to be dismissed with the careless remark "Baby is cutting her teeth." Your child needs bone making material. ANTIFRET supplies this want. It is tasteless, dissolves in milk and is easily taken. One box will save your baby untold misery. Sent postpaid by return mail on receipt of 50 cents. Full instructions with each box. Address INLAND DRUG CO., 204 Washington street, San Francisco, Cal. Antifret so certainly relieves teething babies that we will on all packages sold by mail refund the money by sending stamps in full for those returned within 30 days not over one-fourth used. We want one respectable elderly lady agent in each town for this and our three wonderfully effective home cures. Every home needs one or more of them. There is from \$5 to \$15 a month in it at very little effort, and it is clean, humane and honorable. Write above address 2-7-1901.

DON'T BE FOOLED!

The market is being flooded with worthless imitations of ROCKY MOUNTAIN TEA. To protect the public we call special attention to our trade mark, printed on every package. Demand the genuine. For Sale by all Druggists.

This Concerns You

For I can tell by the way you walk, you have indigestion. You haven't the firm dignified walk and general air that come after one is cured of indigestion, as you surely can be by taking Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. Get it at C. B. Spencer's.